



Minim blood



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**Abstract**



定價：本埠85/冊 十折

CHANG, CHENG, AND CHEN

[illegible][illegible]

原作  
アン・ライス  
ANNE RICE

**篠原烏童**

# INTERVIEW WITH THE VAMPIRE

by Moon Sandomana

and the author of the novel on which the film is based

Interview by Moon Sandomana





## INTERVIEW WITH THE VAMPIRE





INTERVIEW  
WITH  
THE VAMPIRE

# C O N T E N T S

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INTERVIEW  
WITH  
THE VAMPIRE

SECTION  
ONE

# 第一章





1975

SAN FRANCISCO

BUT THE  
THE IDEAS  
THAT I MET  
AT BROWN  
AND PEEK

I JUST  
WANT GOOD  
LACK

YES

SOMETHING  
I INTERVIEW  
THREE OR FOUR  
PEOPLE IN ONE  
MEET, IF THE  
LUCKY

WELL, THE  
LUCKY

WELL, THE  
LUCKY

YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
TALK ALL  
LUCKY?



THE  
REASON IS,  
YOU'RE A  
WARRIOR  
MADE BY A  
VANDER  
HEART

IF  
I SAY  
FROM  
COMMON  
KNOW-  
LEDGE,



HOW  
DO YOU  
BECOME  
A WARRIOR—

A  
WARRIOR



TO START  
OFF, WHAT  
I WANT TO  
KNOW IS

I SUPPOSE  
YOU'LL WANT  
TO HEAR ~~MY~~  
ABOUT ME

WELL

THE  
NAME IS

LEGAT

—WELL





SHOCK

SHOCK  
I—TURN  
ON THE  
LIGHTS

SHOCK  
THAT.

AREN'T  
YOU HERE  
TO SAY...

ALL IS  
NOT  
LOST

TAD TAD TAD

GASP





In the  
graceful  
curves that  
cast pale  
shadows  
are



only those  
green eyes,

which glow  
just as if they  
are burning.

PORE.





Our family  
owned a vast  
plantation  
by the  
Mississippi  
River in  
Louisiana

1864  
year  
ago  
from  
today.

WHEN I  
BECAME  
A MAN  
THE

WAS A  
THIRTY-  
FOUR YEAR  
OLD MAN

ALL  
ABOUT

IS NO  
YOUR  
NOT

IF  
PLEASE

where  
where



I was proud  
of him, and

was constantly  
protecting him from  
his surroundings.

But  
before  
I was  
aware,  
he had  
become  
drugs.

My brother  
was a little  
different.

God and  
prayer were  
everything  
to him.

He was —  
beautiful.

Our father  
was already  
dead. I acted  
as the head  
of the family  
and supported  
my mother  
and younger  
sister, as well  
as my younger  
brother.

a saint had appeared  
before him, and if we believed  
all we owned, my brother would  
then be set up high as a great  
religious leader.

— or so he was informed.

One day,  
he told me

ON  
THE CON-  
TRARY, I

DEJECTED  
HIM AND  
ACCEPTED

I DON'T  
BELIEVE  
HIM.



Convinced  
of being  
driven  
by me.  
It

ran out  
of my  
society.

fell  
from the  
stairs —

and died.

HOW-  
EVER —

HE DIED  
BECAUSE  
OF IT.

IT'S —

NOTHING TO  
FEEL  
BETTER  
THAT.

IT  
WAS  
AM

ACC-  
IDENTAL  
DEATH

My mother and  
sister also received  
quite a shock.

But I  
thought,

"It's my  
fault."



SO HE MOVED  
INTO A  
TOWN  
HOUSE  
IN NEW  
ORLEANS

HE  
COULDN'T  
STAY AT THE  
PLANTATION  
AT ALL  
AFTER HIS  
BROTHER  
DIED

waiting —

I was waiting  
for someone  
to kill me.

But  
no one did.  
I learned  
about the  
town, died  
there.

Anyone  
would have  
been fine,

whether  
he be a  
thief or a  
curtisan.

Although I acted  
as her supporter,  
why could I not  
believe him of  
that final point?

Couldn't I at least have been  
a bit more grateful about it?

I wanted to escape the  
narrowness of their era.



WAS A  
VAMPIRE.

I HAD  
COLLAPSED AT  
THE ENTRANCE  
OF MY HOUSE  
IN A STATE OF  
HEAVY DREAM,  
APPARENTLY.

WHAT  
HAPPENED TO ME?  
I THOUGHT  
ABOUT...

HOW-  
EVER,

WHAT  
CAME  
TO ME



But  
then—  
late that  
night...



THAT  
IS ALL I  
THOUGHT.

"I AM  
SIMPLY  
GOING TO  
DO THIS  
MYSELF."







Love







I can still  
remember it  
For me, that  
was to be my  
first sunrise.



That  
morning.

I was  
not yet a  
sunrise.





"Now  
there is one  
route I must  
take."



I know.





BECAUSE  
HE INSISTED  
MY FLEET-  
TUTION.

PRO-  
BABLY

AAAA.

THE CITY HAD  
LEFT FOR HIM TO  
CONTROL LIVING THE  
LIFE OF A YOUNG  
WITNESS BEING  
DISAPPOINTED  
OF IT BY  
THAT OLD  
MAN.

HE HAD  
AN OLD,  
BLIND  
FATHER.

IF I'M NOT  
ANGRY,  
THAT WAS  
ALL HE'D  
CLOSED.



W-  
BUT,

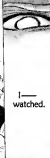
THAT...  
LEAST—  
WHY WOULD  
HE DO THAT  
WITH YOU?



During the  
evening the  
next day, we  
accompanied  
his father to my  
plantation, the  
Pointe du Lac.

Thus, I  
began to  
prepare for my  
change.

To start,  
I was to  
watch and  
to approve  
a murder of  
Lestat's.



I—  
watched.



Later  
sucked in  
blood.

And  
the body  
continued to  
squirm

And the body  
continued to  
squirm

until it had lost all  
its power (and—  
turned to a corpse

The eyes  
were open  
in terror













COME, LOUIS!

HOW?

DRINK  
DRINK IT



The sound  
of an  
ordinary  
drum.

This—  
is the  
sound  
of a  
drum.

What  
is that?



The sound is  
overwhelming  
made drums.

It's  
overwhelming  
drums.

That's  
right.



This  
is the  
beating  
of my  
heart.

And now,  
Lestat's —